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Most Wicked Harem Slave Master - WN

Chapter 01-10

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Chapter 1 – Goddess of the World

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“Congratulations! You have just died!”

Eh? For real?

Before I realized it, I found myself standing in a mysterious kind of ‘white space.’

Right in front of my eyes was a lone floating girl who was observing me with a beaming smile across her entire face.

What’s this place? What’s going on?

“XXX-san, welcome to the afterlife! I am the great goddess-sama~ Media!!”

Goddess-sama!?

“Now then... because it’s so tedious to go here and there all and explain the causes of death to everyone who dies, we’ll just move past the two questions it’s pointless to even ask about, ok~!!”

“Hold on a minute! I have no idea what you mean by that!”

Just like that she completely pushes aside any of my complaints and makes a peace sign just like some old lady.

“Alright now listen up properly! How would you like to be reincarnated?”

Reincarnated? So, was it me that died then? ...really...?

Though I don’t quite understand it, it seems this girl really was some kind of goddess.

Before my eyes, the little girl was lightly floating about, and there was some kind of a shiny halo around her.

Fuee~... That must be some kind of divinity...

Well, since that’s the case, it seems the answer is already decided.

“Please! There’s gotta be something you can still do for me!”

Yes, of course there is...

Taking the opportunity, I tried drawing forth her sympathy.

After I did, the goddess-chan looks at me amazed and begins to clap her hands in applause.

“Oh! XXX-san, It seems you have some sort of regret after all, huh~? Now see here, while it is unfortunate, you still won’t be able to return to Earth at all!!”

Hell yeah! [Reincarnation to another world] It came!

However, it might seem suspicious if I appeared too happy about this, when I just a moment ago appeared to be sad about it.

“N-no way... then, what kind of place will I be reincarnated into?”

I wonder if I will be able to choose it?

If at all possible, I’d like the world to not be very hard to live in.

Also, I should ask if there will be a cheat ability.

Fufufu~.

Listen to me and rejoice! The world where you reincarnate to... I, Media, am the creator of that very world! A world with swords and sorcery, it’s sort of like... umm.... ah, a game? It’s a world like that!”

Ohhh! My tension is rising!

Yeah!

Now what kind of cheat am I going to get?!

“...However, Goddess-sama~ I’ve never even touched a sword before... at most only something like a kitchen knife... so with that being the case, I think I might die pretty easy...”

“Calm down! Your reincarnation will start from you being a baby. In that way, you will have plenty of time and support to raise your power and abilities!”

“P...power?”

“That’s right! Specifically, you’ll be able to skillfully use magic. Your physical strength should be much higher than ordinary people! And of course, I will also leave your past life’s memories intact as well!”

Fumu, Fumu.

While those specs are not bad, but quite honestly, it's still kind of plain.

Alright, let's give it one more push.

For example~

"Goddess-sama... to tell the truth, I wasn't very good with human relations in my previous life... I can't help but worry if I will be able to get along okay this time? I'm considerably uneasy about this..."

"Hmm~, If you were to demonstrate your power a bit, don't you think most people would yield to you?"

I guess if that's how it is, it's no use huh?

A snake cannot give you trouble if you cut off the head when it is asleep.

"I beg you! So that a friend could absolutely never ever betray me, I would like a power like that!"

Goddess-chan seemed to ponder deeply in thought for a while.

Closing her eyes, her head shook from side to side many times, before a good idea finally seemed to flash in her mind.

"Ok, I got it! I can't help feeling like it is kind of a cheat, but I'll trust in you and give you this one bonus power! Which happens to be called..."

— Brainwashing Skill «Harem Slave»! —

Oh, hell yeah!!

The strongest type of cheat skill I could hope for, and furthermore it's got a brainwashing effect!

I'm definitely saying it now, I am gonna get girls and make a harem for sure with this!

"Thank you so very much! I will never ever forget this favor!"

"Yep, yep.

When you arrive on the other side, please give it your all at that time! While I won't be able to help you much because I'm very busy, I'll be cheering you on! Now then, It's about time for your transmigration to begin!"

With a ‘pa’ sound, little by little my body was wrapped up in a light and began to vanish.

From this moment on my second life will begin.

I can only look forward to the life of debauchery awaiting me!

Ku ku ku...

And this was the way in which I, had reincarnated into a new world.

— —

“Mou~.

I think he at least has more decency than lecherousness, so things should be good enough.

A person of ordinary stature would drown when matched with such an unsuitable power.

Though, it is certainly my hope that this boy will break apart that unreasonable world~!”

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Chapter 2 – Eldest Son of the Viscount

Chapter 2 – Eldest Son of the Viscount

—gi—dt—

-e-nhardt!-

Mm?

-Eginhardt! hah hah hah, I'm your da-da!~

Ah.

Did I reincarnate after all?

I attempt to open my eyelids, but they aren't behaving.

That's to be expected.

I do not yet have the ability to use them.

— Dear... mou.

you completely frightened Eginhardt. —

Is... that my name?

Eginhardt, eh?

That sounds pretty impressive.

It would be good if it was a noble's name.

Still, I can't help but notice that I can properly understand the language my parents are speaking.

Was it something like [Language Comprehension]?

Goddess-chan, she really went all out with the service.

With this I'll be able to save time learning to study, and can spend more time collecting information.

However... yeah.

It will still be a while before I am able to do anything.

For the moment, I am just a normal baby.

Until I grow a bit more, the only thing to do is eat and sleep.

But that'll likely just be [Milk].

Can't help that.

Instead, I will think about my plans for the future.

With the cheat the Goddess-chan gave me, I wonder what I should do?

In this world, how shall I live?

Kukuku.

Delusions follow wildly.

Eginhardt Argypheos

This is the new name bestowed on me.

This town of [Timoria] is governed by the eldest son of the Viscount Argypheos.

With silvery hair inherited from his mother, he's very suitable to being called an ikemen.*

My family consists of only father and mother, from there the only extra person I know of is just my grandfather who lives in the castle town.

In other words, I'm an only child.

Though I am an aristocrat, it's a shallow bloodline, having only been elevated to nobility due to the achievements of my grandfather.

As for my handling, well... I am a young master. (TN: Bocchan) The long-awaited heir.

Moreover, because I was a boy, my father was really attached to me.

While he appears to be a good man beloved by his fiefdom, when he comes to hold me and rub-rub his beard against me, it's the absolute worst!

My kindly mother is originally from Timoria, and the two of them met and fell in love when they were attending school in the castle town.

By the way, though I was just born into the house, time has flown by and I am now 5 years old.

Time has flowed by fast.

However, for these last five years, I haven't been goofing off.

The cheat abilities I received from Goddess-chan.
Over time, I've generally come to grasp what it is.
Though I am only five, my physical strength is on par with an adult male.
If I continue to nurture it as I grow, by the time I enter school I will be considered a child prodigy.

And as for the magic talent that was mentioned, I ascertained that I had it as well.
For example, just by chanting something like [By the name of the Great Goddess — Let there be light!] then a ball of light will appear in the air.
As for the things written in the tome of magic, I have roughly mastered it all.

And now, for the crucial skill [Harem Slave]

After a certain opportunity, I had been made aware of how it is used.

In our house is a young maid named [Martha].
She was hired on as my exclusive maid from the time I was four years old.
Because of that reason, I was tempted into using it.

Actually, there was a maid who took care of me even before her.
It was an old woman who was originally working in my grandfather's house.
She had extensive experience in raising children, and was a very talented maid.

However... she was an OLD woman.

A grandmother dressed in frilly clothes who came to take care of me and often tried to be 'too helpful.' (meddlesome, that is.)
I adopted the tactics of thoroughly disliking this menopausal old lady.
Absolutely refusing to listen to anything she said, I did the opposite instead, and kept on doing my best at it until she became disenchanted and gave up.

And the final attack, it came at my 4th birthday party, I looked at my father and said "I want an onee~chan!" triggering the attack with upturned puppy-dog eyes, as I begged for one.
With that, the old woman voluntarily applied for a leave of absence.

In that way, Martha came to serve me.
She was a youthful maid as I had so desired.

Possessing fiery red hair, and almond-shaped eyes she was a strong-willed girl

who would follow me.

Her skin was transparent, and it was beautiful much like you would expect from a princess.

As for her age? She is 12 right now.

For what you did for your son here, Papa, I am truly grateful to you!

In short Martha, because I had need of a guinea pig, she has become the servant of this house.

After a few days had passed, Martha had come to stay at our house from a certain day onwards.

On a day when my parents were absent, I called her to my room to practice using the brainwashing skill.

“Hey Martha~.

Will you read this picture book~”

“... I don't want to.

Besides, little master can already read those characters, right?

How shameless.”

— It came to this.

Not accounting for the unexpected, I only had this one plan.

It seems that Martha was woman who had a good intuition.

Perhaps the facts that led to the old woman being dismissed she might not know about.

While I was cautious at first, after just a few days it seems my mask had peeled away.

It seems I was too active for being a aristocrat's child, I would do something on the sly every single day, the existence of a person like me could only be considered weird by an exclusive maid like her.

In other words, I was avoided.

Kukuku.

“Eh.

I really want melt to read it though.

Maybe I should tell on you to daddy~”

“If you want me to get fired go ahead.
I don’t really mind at all.”

Martha, who is stubborn to the end, retorts firmly.

However, she is unaware that she is nothing but a carp on a chopping block to me.

“Fufu”

“...? What’s so funny?”

“Then, I’ll just have to read this book to Martha!
You should be fine with that then, right?”

“...haa... if it’s just listening...
then I will be sitting down here.”

Martha sits on my bed after speaking in a fed up voice.

However her defiant attitude will only be allowed this far.

“—Then, I’ll begin reading.
... ...[At the beginning, there was only darkness in the world]... ...’

The book I was reading aloud, was about the mythos of this world.
The Goddess who created this world, The Salamander who serves the Goddess,
Gnome of the Land, Sylph of the Wind, Undine of the Water, these were the
spirits of legend.
It is something someone of Martha’s age has already gotten tired of hearing
about.

Being completely careless, she yawns.

CHANCE!
If it’s now, I won’t be suspected!

Firstly, I refer to the words of the spell I learned in the tome of magic, and
begin reciting them.

“...In the name of the Great Goddess Media — [Harem Slave]!”

By no means did I ever expect that I would hit a bull’s eye on the first try...

Then... it happened.

— Shuin~

!?

All of a sudden an arrow of light appeared from my body and pierced the head of Martha.

“Kyaaa!!!”

Raising a scream, Martha fell with a plop, and ceased moving.

eh? Is she possibly dead?

Hurriedly, I look into her face and see that she is still properly living.

However her eyes are empty.

They are vacant eyes, without focus.

For now, can I say it was a success?

Now then, what to do from here on...

Is the suggestion given like hypnotism, where you have to imprint a suggestion? It seems I have no choice but to try.

“Then... Follow me.”

— Pyuin

?

What is it.

I swear I could hear something like an electronic beep, but... what?

Then, I noticed it.

The light particles surrounding Martha started to gather in sequence.

They began to take the form of a square board in front of me.

This is... a menu screen!

In words it was written there [menu].

—————

Slave Editor (Lv1)

Subject: Martha Erythros

Race: Human

Current Status: Skill Selection

Passive Skills:

■Safety Management

⇒Forbid hostile actions at master.

■Confidentiality

⇒Forbid the disclosure of the master’s information.

□Disclosure Demand

□Full Control

Active Skills:

□Thought Stop

□Brain Doping

Close Menu

...The corners of my mouth lifted a bit.

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Chapter 3 – Lakeshore Town

Chapter 3 – Lakeshore Town

Since then, it has been about one year.

I spent every day happily.

Specifically, my younger sister Elena was born, and father danced madly in joy, readying for a fiancée with a face yet unknown, my [Harem Slave] skill raised to Lv2, and I have completed my task of making my beautiful slave maid absolutely obedient to me.

But, I have already become tired of the experiments in my home.

And I am eager to advance to the next stage already.

“...no matter what I think, it comes down to what should I do?”

“How about the Magic Academy? If I was to sneak into the women’s dormitory, I could practically choose to my liking any daughter of a noble family, but then of course their friends if so inclined might come to steal her back...”

Rejected.

because I am still only 5 years old.

It would be impossible as I would be too conspicuous going to an academy yet. Besides there are limits on brainwashing everyone I would meet, to think of how many I would have afterwards is scary.

“If that’s out, then where can I go in the territory? If it’s a place where the influence of the Argypheos family reaches, then it should be a place where it’s easy for the master to move to.”

“So that’s it after all.

Although Timoria is a shitty little country town, and there is never anything interesting happening in this shit neighborhood, it is a nice quiet little place to live too.”

“Then, shall I take a trip?

The preparations for imprisonment are already in place.”

On this street, Martha grew up splendidly.”

I now understand my feelings on the matter, I will have them reach the point where they only know how to devote themselves to me.

That is after all how I had brought up Martha.

Ke ke.

With that as the reason, Martha and I have been strolling around town aimlessly.

We live in Timoria, which was a town built on the shores of lake Timor. Even in the far history, from when the kingdom was coming into existence, this place had been flourishing as a beautiful tourist attraction, this is a historical territory.

Now while it is made up to sound good and all, in fact, it simply does not have any sufficient industry to speak of.

Lanes with little pedestrian traffic.

Markets that do not bustle.

Pleasant, where a tourist can hop on a boat and just play around.

As the successor to this city, this kind of scene only leaves me with a headache.

“Well, to be blunt, I have absolutely no intention to be the successor to this city.”

“Yes.

Master is not fit to have such a place.”

I agree.

I will become the Harem King!

That’s that.

As we were talking, there was someone watching us.

Jiii~.

“Martha.

That child, do you know them?”

“—no.

However, judging by her appearance, I would presume she is a merchant's daughter."

Hmm.

I do not understand the discrepancies in this neighborhood.

But the one looking this way, was a little girl with lapis lazuli colored hair. She also seemed to be about my age.

The little girl was holding a strange stuffed doll in her arms while gazing this way at the other side of the street, she made a slight quiver.

"Is it possible that Master might be interested in that one? Since Master rarely goes out. In that case, shall I -secure-that girl?"

"That is true-...
Though she is the cute type..."

At five years old it's more like she is still a kid.

But, that stuffed doll.
It might be convenient for my experiments.

ke ke ke.

I easily drew near.

"Hey you, do you have some business with me?"

"Uh.. that... young master... umm..."

Though it looks like she is starting to talk, she hugs her stuffed doll and tries to hide her face away behind it, and just ends up making muffled mumbling sounds. She is unable to converse properly.

Mmm.
Such things as a child's bashfulness? Well, it's fine.
I quickly extend my hand out to the young girl.

"I am called Eginhardt.
I'd really like to know your name."

"...It's Simona."

Simona-chan eh~.

Yep Yep.

It should be sufficient knowing just that much.

Afterwards, I can use [■Disclosure Request] for the rest.

I made a grin and smiled, and then told this to Simona-chan.

“Simona-chan, Let us become friends~ [Harem Slave]!”

Slave Editor (Lv2)

Object : Simona Cuernos

Race : Human

Status : Skill Selections

- Passive Skills :
- Safety Management
⇒Forbid hostile actions towards the master.
 - Confidentiality
⇒Suppress disclosure of master’s information.
 - Disclosure Request
⇒Hiding information from the master is prohibited.
 - Working Control

- Active Skills:
- Thought Stop
 - Brain Doping
 - Behavior Adjustment
⇒Replace a specific desire.

Close Menu

With this, it should be good.

After choosing the active skills, the slave editor was closed.

“Simona-chan, can you hear me?”

“...eh? are?”

In this way, when I am in the skill selection menu, during that time the consciousness of the object is completely gone.
Incidentally, if I was to choose [Thought Stop] I could have that mindless state continue on indefinitely.

“Simona-chan, the precious stuffed doll you are holding on to, what is its name?”

“...It’s Popo-chan.
My.... friend.”

“Well, of course it is.
— Then, how about from now on [Eginhardt will replace Popo-chan as your friend.]”

the plush doll that was held by Simona-chan fell uncaringly out of her arms and onto the ground with a plop.

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Chapter 4 – Stuffed Toy

Chapter 4 – Stuffed Toy

「...Young master... Eh?... I...」

Simona-chan cast her eyes down, appearing to be bewildered.

The most likely reason was to suppress the new feelings taking root inside of herself that she didn't yet understand.

Active skill——[Behavior Adjustment]

It's a skill that changes the subject's original objective into a desire that becomes a motivation for the sake of acting in the interest of the targeted person.

The strange stuffed toy Popo has been very well taken care of by Simona. Having such a normal activity is common for a child in their developmental stage.

But what if one day suddenly, those feelings disappear and fade away ?

For Simona-chan now, it's not Popo-chan she wants, but rather me, who is "the one to take care of".

But it's strange, even if she thinks about what it feels to meet the son of the lord for the first time.

It's strange. Even though she doesn't understand the reason, she can't let go of my hand.

Kekeke.

「Then, Simona-chan, I'll see you later.」

「——!!?? Wait!!」

When I waved my hand and try to leave, Simona-chan desperately gripped my clothes.

Her eyes showed that she doesn't mind about the stuffed toy that fell on her feet anymore.

Having unilaterally broken off her relationship with Popo-chan, it became soiled, covered in mud.

「Young Master... Young Master...」

Then, while pulling me, Simona-chan's shoulder trembled.

Droplets of water trickled down and wet the ground.

Arara. I made her cry.

「... Sorry Simona-chan. Then, you can call me Eginhardt.」

「E-Eginhardt-sama... don't go...」

「Hey, see you tomorrow, we can meet again tomorrow.」

「...really...?」

「Yes. Because Simona-chan is my first friend!」

.....

——This skill isn't very powerful. I can manipulate the feeling, but the reasoning is another thing.

Simona-chan selfishly wants to be together with the lord's son, but it can't be accepted. I can understand a child's heart.

That was what I thought, but the way she acted was outside of my expectations.

Frankly speaking, I was dumbfounded by her behavior.

「... It's this one's fault...」

Eh? She muttered it in a low voice. So I didn't hear it.

「I understand... if this one wasn't here... I will... so please...」

Little by little, I noticed her strange appearance.

However, I watched her calmly because it was interesting.

Soon after, Simona-chan smiled like an angel and said.

「Wait Eginhardt-sama... I will kill this guy.」

——*buchi* (whack)

Simona-chan picked up Popo-chan at her feet and began tearing it with all of her power.

— — *buchi buchi* (whack whack)

In front of my eyes, the thing which was Simona-chan's friend had turned into garbage.

...Kekeke.

This is the first one I got.

I decided to change my evaluation of Simona-chan.

「...Thank you Simona-chan. I am very happy.」

「Ehehehe. I did it for Eginhardt-sama.」

Ah. It's the best.

There's nothing more to do in this town.

Having overlooked the highest material like this, my eyes must have a problem.

This way, I obtained a new play thing.

Being patted by me, Simona-chan's cheeks blushed.

Simona-chan's eyes reflected nothing but my silhouette.

In that girl's world, the only thing there was me.

This is the end of Simona Cuernos, yet also the beginning.

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Chapter 5 – Earl’s Daughter

Chapter 5 – Earl’s daughter

I am 6 years old now.

My daily routine these days consists of playing with the children in Timoria town.

「Eginhardt-sama~. Ehehe.」

「Hey, Simona-chan. I said quit it. Ugh... You know I can’t manage when you get like this!」

The girl clinging to me is Simona.

She is my first companion, and also my childhood friend.

She became mine. She does all kinds of things for me, and even lives for me, and for me, she would even put her life into my hands. She has become a splendid slave.

Well, her appearance is no different from the other children around here.

Just a child who appears to be painfully in love with the lord’s son.

I am a silver-haired ikemen. By harnessing both physical and magical power, I have become the star of this town. Even though Simona-chan is at this age yearning for such a childish dream like marrying a prince when she grows up, but I guess that’s natural.

Recently she was called the “Young Master’s Azure Bride” by the people of this town.

Because it was Simona-chan herself who told me this, it might not be entirely true.

Then, when we were playing by the forest, my personal maid Martha ran up.

「... Young master, please return to the mansion. It seems like Simeon-sama has arrived.」

「Grandfather? He's back earlier than expected.」

「Eginhardt-sama~... are you going somewhere?」

「I'm sorry, Simona... wait, do you want to come with me?」

「Really!? Yes. I want to go too!」

Then let's clean up. My voice reaches the surrounding children.

「Alright, everyone's attention please. Let's end today's playtime here. Good work everyone~.」

The children scattered into groups by my order.

Underneath their empty eyes, they held wooden spears in their hands.

Kekeke.

—————

Simeon Argypheos

He is my grandfather.

He is the founder of the Argypheos Household and the hero of this town.

He usually lives in the royal capital and only returns home several times a year.

I like my grandfather. The reason is that he has plenty of connections in the royal capital.

And he is a sweet person, therefore as his grandchild, I can easily deceive him to get as much accommodation as I like.

When the three of us returned to the mansion, the carriage had just arrived.

In front of the mansion, mother and father were talking with someone.

Hmm?

A small girl.

「Ooh! Eginhardt. Have you been well?」

When I was preoccupied with the mysterious visitor, grandfather beside me, noticed it.

「——Yes! Though, grandfather seems to be feeling better than me.」

「Hahahaha. I can't lose to the younger ones just yet!」

Rather than that gramps, who is that child?

Simona noticed the girl and grasped onto my sleeve tightly.

「——Aa, this girl is Miss Charlotta Orphninon.」

Orphninon?

Isn't that the Earl's House. Why is she in this rural area?

While I was still a little surprised. The girl with sepia hair politely bowed to me.

「Nice to meet you. I am Charlotta Orphninon.」

「It's a pleasure to meet you. I am Eginhardt Argypheos.」

I awkwardly return her greeting.

Grandfather, who was watching us nodded with an uh-huh.

「Miss Charlotta, what do you think of... my grandchild?」

「Yes. He is very manly. It seems that he is loved by the citizens of the territory.」

?

Oh... no.

「... This is my friend, Simona. I intended to lend her my book, so I brought her to the mansion.」

「Now now! Seems like we have the same hobby! You, let's talk later.」

「Y-Yes... err, Charlotta-sama.」

Phew. I somehow managed it.

However, grandfather suddenly passed by.

「—Eginhardt. I understand your feelings, but she is your fiance whom we had decided on a long time ago. During her stay, you must escort her politely.」

But of course grandfather, I will. I will welcome her courteously.

Courteously, *right*?

Kekeke.

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Chapter 10 – Feeling Sick

Chapter 10 – Feeling sick

Simona Cuernos.

She was a lonely girl.

The Simona Family runs a company that presides over this region. Therefore, they were very busy and hardly had any time to take care of the young Simona.

With jealousy over her parent's success, and her reserved character, she was left out by the other children in the town.

Born in a cold home, and unable to make friends with the other children, she could only play with the unsold stuffed toy. That was the entirety of her life.

Then, one day, Simona met a strange boy.

He was the rumored genius son of the feudal lord—Eginhardt-sama.

It was an unexpected change for her. Because he didn't know her, she thought that she might become his friend.

Although it was impossible for her to call out to him. She hoped that he would notice her and kept standing stock still.

Thinking back, that encounter was just like a dragon carried off a princess. However, it was still a "fateful encounter" for that girl.

Until she met me, she was always carrying the stuffed toy—Popo-chan.

But the truth is, deep inside her heart, she knew it was not her "friend".

It was a "wall".

A "shield", from the ignorant world that forsook her, she took refuge under that convenient fantasy.

To be suddenly taken from her, the figure of the boy reflected in her eyes changed, and she finally understood.

Even if the feelings of wanting to cling unto me and be spoiled whispered to her, her reasoning still shouted out.

Holding onto Popo-chan was a mistake.

Therefore, Simona had to kill Popo-chan.

The wall blocking reality was broken, and the shield protecting her heart was thrown away. From now on, she would live for my sake.

In order to become my friend.

Slave Editor (Lv2)

Subject: Simona Cuernos

Race: Human

State: Skills disabled

- Passive Skills:
- ☐Safety Management
 - ☐Confidentiality
 - ☐Disclosure request
 - ☐Working Control

- Active Skills:
- ☐Thought Stop
 - ☐Brain Doping
 - ☐Behavior Adjustment

Close Menu

——Sigh.

It was too easy to manipulate a person's heart, such a thing was only an arrogant conceit.

Tying them with invisible chains was enough to make a slave harem.

Even if the level of slave editor went up, and being capable of changing their hearts became possible, I would rarely use it.

Because that way... was boring.

《I will brainwash my slave.》

This was the only rule which was decided immediately when I was born in this world.

Well, that's only it though.

Kekeke.

To hell with the "rewarding the good and punishing evil" thing. A bad boy would lord over the world.

Until the day they became my slaves, all kinds of inhumanity would be carried out.

Eginhardt-sama would be a complete super evil in this [game] world———

「——With that said, Charlotta. From now on, will you please treat me well?」

TOC

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